

OLD DOMINION DAY.

Virginia Has a Celebration at the World's Fair.

THE FIRST ELECTIVE LEGISLATURE.

Commemoration of This Event on Its 274th Anniversary.

A GREAT GATHERING.

Kinsfolk Come Together from All Sections of the Country.

DANIEL THE ORATOR.

The Harmonies of History and the Poetry of Prose in His Effort.

FITZ LEE ALSO SPEAKS.

Word Painting Of Our Past and Present.

BUFORD ON THE ROSTRUM.

Speech from Him as President of Our World's Fair Commission.

REV. MR. TUCKER'S ODE.

"En Dat Virginia Quintum" the Title of It.

FIVE THOUSAND PRESENT.

Our Orators and Poet Receive Most Hearty Greetings.

THE BAND PLAYS "DIXIE."

This Sets the Crowd Wild with Enthusiasm.

SCENES AND INCIDENTS.

Reception in the Evening--Theatre Party--Popularity of Daniel, Fitz Lee, &c.

Special telegram to the Dispatch.

World's Fair Grounds, Chicago, August 8--"Virginia Day" at the World's Columbian Exposition has been a charming success. The fullest expectations of the managers have been realized, and the programme was carried out with great smoothness and with good effect.

The celebration was held in the Music Hall on the lake side at the Peristyle. The hall holds 3,000 people and there were as many as 2,500 in it at one time, and as the exposition has a floating element of sight-seers which comes and goes at the pleasure of the occasion during the three hours.

The handsome hall was made handsome with decorations of large and elegant flags. Chairs for forty guests and for the fifty members of the Iowa State band placed upon the platform were soon filled, and the exercises commenced about half-past 2 o'clock with an overture, "Serenade," followed by "Waltz of the Invocacion" and a selection of southern songs.

The music was admirable, the Iowa band being considered the finest in Chicago.

PLAYED DIXIE.

They knew how to play Dixie, too, and when they wound up with Dixie the southern yell that went up all over the house showed that a large proportion of the audience was southern, or else that the Yankees and westerners liked the southern tune.

When Fitz Lee came upon the platform the greeting he received amounted to a ovation, and not less hearty was the reception that Senator Daniel received when he made his appearance.

These gentlemen had been driven in a carriage to the Virginia Building from their hotel (a special order from the Director-General admitting the carriage to the grounds), and there, after being received by Colonel Buford and the Virginia Board, they had, with Rev. Beverly Tucker, the poet of the day, were escorted to the hall by water in a handsome gondola provided by General Groves.

WELL-KNOWN PEOPLE.

Among those on the platform recognized by the reporter were ex-Governor William E. Cameron, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Murrill, Rev. John Lindsay, Colonel G. G. Gaines, M. Glennan, of the Norfolk Virginia, Judge John Paul and Mrs. Paul, Dr. A. Brockenbrough, General V. D. Groner, Hon. William I. Jordan, Mrs. Cassie Cabell, Professor Frank Stuart and Mrs. Stuart, Mrs. James Y. Leigh, Major J. W. Newton, Hon. A. G. Preston, Captain T. C. Morton, Governor Brown of Rhode Island, General Wyman of Rhode Island, Professor William Peters, Professor Thomas Hume, Hon. A. G. Preston and Mrs. Preston, Captain W. H. Bead, Dr. J. S. Apperson, Mrs. Cyrus McCormick, Mrs. John Scott of Richmond, and a great many others equally prominent.

SPEECH OF COL. BUFORD.

He Extends Virginia's Greeting and Introduces Gen. Lee.

The introductory address of Colonel Buford, who was loudly applauded when he rose, was a gem in its way, and was well received.

He said:

Ladies and Gentlemen--The proprieties as well as the appointments of the occasion do not allow me to detain you with an address beyond the few minutes required to signify, by way of introduction, the interest we feel in this event, and the modest methods by which we propose to emphasize and commemorate it. On this date 274 years ago a great fact occurred in the history of the Anglo-American colonies of North America--the first assembly on the continent of the freely-chosen representatives of the

people, with power to organize representative democratic government. A fact unheralded at the time, and so circumscribed in its appointed jurisdiction that the pen of current history hardly took note of it, yet so original in some of its features, so profound in new elements of political progress, so pregnant with the inherent forces of self-propagation, and so luminous with the then rising dawn of popular liberty, as to well entitle it to the honor with which to-day we propose to crown it--nay more, to exalt and classify it in our political calendar, as, in organized and concrete form, the very Magna Charta of the western hemisphere.

Its claims, however, to our respectful and interested consideration, and to historic pre-eminence and perpetuation I must leave to the distinguished and eloquent speaker to whom this duty has been fitly assigned for definition and portrayal of its special features and character, and of the splendid beneficence, which it has transmitted to mankind through centuries of ordeal and experiment, among all the peoples of the earth who aspire to freedom and a nobler life.

EXTEND TO ALL OUR GREETINGS. We come, then, my friends, to ex-



COLONEL A. S. BUFORD.

tend to all present our greeting, our greeting of welcome and of heartiest welcome, and to request you to unite with us as Virginians in the review and exploration and to admire with us the fruits of the history of the ancestral work.

But whose welcome is this? Whose greeting? Whose is this pioneer torch-light that we to-day come to hold up and to reveal from the remote horizon of our modern civilization? It is the greeting of the "Old Commonwealth," Virginia!

Her loyal children love and revere her by that name and believe that they can consecrate their vows to popular liberty and public duty by no higher name. History has recorded that name as the Mother of States and of Statesmen, not only on its peripatetic parchment and in the embossed volumes of the enlightened and cultured scholar, but in the imperishable traditions and heart-memories of enlightened and liberty-loving people throughout the earth; and the generations of mankind, in troops of succeeding pilgrims, perennially tread with reverent step near the place where he enshrined upon the breast of the Old Commonwealth, at his own Mt. Vernon, on the Potomac, the ashes of her untried son, the pure and peerless patriot, of whom it is written almost as with the pen of the recording angel, "Providence left him childless that a nation might call him Father." Yes, enshrined in the highest heraldry of mankind by the common voice of his compatriots, with title higher than royal or imperial rank can rival, as the Father of His Country!

CLEAR AWAY THE LICHEN.

Full of the inspiring sentiments that naturally spring up in the mind of an American citizen, in the contemplation of the historic conditions that led by a natural and logical genesis to the production of George Washington and his great contemporaries, we come to-day, like old Monticelli Scotchmen, to clear away the lichen and the moss which centuries have gathered upon the monuments of the buried past, and with uplifted torch, bearing the mighty maxim: "Liberty enlightening the world!"

Sixty-five million citizens of a mighty American republic are to-day keeping step to the melody of the march of civil and religious liberty, whose first notes were sounded beneath the sky which bent over the destiny of the "Old Dominion."

And when, in her pride and power, the United States exultantly flashed around the "earth's electric circle" an invitation to all nations to come to this great city and behold the marvellous growth of her institutions, the grand civilization of her sons, and the amazing resources of her co-equal States, Virginia, the eldest in the sisterhood, grasps the hands of her guests in this crowning hour, stands forth in all the glory of true statehood, and, with soul within her climbing to the topmost round of the ladder of pride, proclaims to the world:

"I gave the hand which with bright blade rolled the battle down the mountain," and inscribed victory upon the fluttering folds of yon starry flag.

ADDRESS OF GEN. LEE.

Our Gallant Soldier Keeps Step to the March of Progress.

General Fitzhugh Lee, after waiting some minutes for the applause which greeted him to subside, made a most happy address, which was interrupted all through with the most generous applause. The old soldier element in the audience was evidently large, and the applause was not confined altogether to the southern part of it. The General spoke as follows:

Two hundred and eighty-six years ago occurred the most important event re-

corded in "profane history." One hundred and five heroic men breast-banded successfully the rolling, storm-tossed billows of a majestic ocean, passed beyond the portals of a lone, look-out roadstead upon a noble river, and permanently established a colony on the shores of the New World.

To the red savages of the forest it must have been a most wonderful sight, for the invasion of the three small vessels of Christopher Newport was a notification that "war-whoops" were to be replaced by joyful shouts of "pale faces."

The English band then and there lighted a torch of liberty, while the

marshes, not yet bound by frost chains, were weaving pestilential fevers around their heads, and fœmen's fires were twinkling on every side.

At first the flame was tiny, weak, and flickering; at one time burning so brightly that its rays were reflected from the sparkling surface of the river, glistened upon the hill tops and painted the gorgeous foliage of the trees; at another fading, sinking, dying, like the stars as they go down in the darkness of night.

But amid the encircling gloom immortality's lamp was ever burning, for Heaven had sent its inspiration, and earth blessed it with its increase. Like the Clan Alpin singing, it was:

"Moored in the rifted rock, Proof to the tempest's shock."

Proudly the wild roseland gracing the island home watched the seedling gem. Stern and strong the native oak, joyfully, guarding the sacred treasure. Joyfully the hills clapped their hands at the first throb of Freedom's heart.

The purple of the royal robe was being replaced by the celestial garments of the people.

The tyrant's voice was drowned by intervening sounding seas. The distant torrent's fall could already be heard that marked the transfer of power from king to people.

Heroic lays were seeking the strings of a new country's harp read to yield at Freedom's touch the songs of independence.

Beacons were blazing upon the crags and trumpets sounding from the valleys. Wild-woven flowers were smiling their approval, for the plume of the eagle was waving from the summit of the cliffs!

The march of the mountain wave was rolling on other points of the coast. Danger's troubled night was almost over and the first rays of the rising sun of Jamestown were becoming visible along the Atlantic shores.

THE ORB OF FREEDOM.

Other emigrants were destined to stand in united glory with the Anglo-Virginians and share with them the matchless monuments of a people's gov-

ernment, when the orb of Freedom should burst forth in the splendor of an unclouded majesty, when "the storm has ceased to blow."

The colony of Virginia grew into a State; the State brought forth a Washington; Washington's sword produced a Republic!

Liberty's flame, first kindled among the templed hills and wild woods of Virginia, has risen to the skies and from sea to sea has caught the "gleam of the morning's first beam!" And to-day the great ocean palaces, steaming over the path of the colonists into a great harbor, look upon a colossal statue, with uplifted torch, bearing the mighty maxim: "Liberty enlightening the world!"

More, perhaps, than in any other State of the American Union is this overpowering State love and to-day everywhere the hearts of her people beat with kind pride as the grand old State celebrates her participation in this great World's Fair.

She has outsteered the shadow of her night. The star of a hopeful future is seen in the crown that binds the brow of the American Union.

The glory of the republic is her glory. The peace, progress, and prosperity of its people flows through the veins of her heart, for her mighty youth was moulded in her country's renown. Grateful honors have clustered on her shield. The love of right and the scorn of wrong is her glorious heritage!

The bright swords of her warriors, though sheathed, have been preserved by the sculptor's art. In her fair bosom repose the ashes of renowned statesmen whose lips and lives have taught their descendants to worship at her shrine.

Her past is secure. Her future must be confided to the God of nations and to the energy, knowledge, and patriotism of her sons.

She does not sit in the deep valley of humiliation, but proudly walks with her forty-four sisters as their equal in rank, power, and dignity, and interested alike with them in preventing confederated sovereignties from tending to consolidation.

LIVING QUESTIONS.

The questions of who fired the first gun in the past or who compelled the first gun to be fired in the war between the States, sinks from sight when confronted with the living questions of to-day--Who shall be first in making nuggets of gold bound in silver unvind from the hills? Who shall be first in stretching the white sails of commerce, and who first in the piety, wisdom, and patriotism of her people? Who foremost in art and learning? Who shall drive deepest and widest the roots of the constitutional tree until they rest on eternal rocks? And who shall soonest repair, in glorious silence, the wounds inflicted on each other? Who shall stand the firmest on the mountains, like another Moses, bearing the tables of the law? Who shall greatest respect liberty of person, thought, speech, worship, property, commerce, and labor?

Who shall lead in preserving our institutions by keeping the government anchored to the simple forms laid down by our forefathers, and who shall guard the reserved rights of the States and support without reserve the delegated powers of the Government of the United States?

Who shall take the highest stand in making their State governments a blessing to the people and a glory to the Commonwealth? Who best shall develop the resources God has given them, and who shall contribute most for the education of the masses and for the support of the sick, impoverished, and aged?

Which star in the American flag will beam with the steepest radiance and diffuse the brightest benedictions?

Such are the questions which interest Virginia as she dwells in the temple of American liberty with Illinois, and side by side labor with her to promote and preserve the happiness of mankind and seasonally guard the future fortunes of a common country. Let us remember

THE REPEALING ACTS.

The first blow for religious liberty was the passage by her assembly of the act repealing acts of Parliament against Dissenters. And in 1788, on her soil, the red cross of St. George, for so many years the boast of heraldry and the pride of power, was lowered at the command of Virginia's Washington. She made the first suggestion which resulted in the Articles of Confederation being replaced by a written Constitution, and first made a call for State delegates to meet in Annapolis, Md., in 1789, which resulted in the Federal Convention being held in Philadelphia in May following.

Today is Virginia's day and she has a right to be here and rejoice, for she can stand forth in her purity and renown and submit a record to the inspection of the globe. This true her life has had its

pale sorrows as well as its bright joys. The tumult of war has swept red billows over her proud crest. Grief and the battles' crimson glare has dimmed her sweet eyes, while her blazoned banners have waved over many hard-fought fields. Sorrow has darkened her hamlets and halls. Her sighs have mingled with the wail of the night wind, and her tears have fallen with the dews of Heaven over the graves of her dead. In stainless glory her heroes have fallen in her defence, and dying have "pitched in Heaven's smile their camp of death."

The leader of her armies' work is done, but while the races of mankind endure let his great example stand! Colonel, seen of every land, And keep the soldier's form, the statesman's pure, Till in all lands and in all times the story The path of duty to this day to glory.

Her greatest corps commander--the Stonewall of her defence--"wears a truer crown than any wreath that man can weave him," and the chief of her cavalry has ridden to his eternal bivouac and met, massed in death, his fallen troopers.

Her sons, following the example of such illustrious men, came at her call from all climes and from all seas.

"White oceans halted in distant skies the eagle's dusky pinion. They only saw the mountain bird stoop over their Old Dominion."

They loved her sunny highlands and the beautiful valleys fanned by her gentle south winds. The leaping brook, flowing where the "waving verdure rolls along the plain," mingled its music with their dreams.

The flowery grace and ripe grasses of meadows and the heavy scent of the blowing blossoms of her forests got a welcome from their hearts.

Aye! "Revolutions sweep o'er earth like troubled waters o'er the breast of dreaming sorrow."

THE THRILL OF STATE PRIDE.

Cities rise and sink like bubbles on the water. Fiery isles spring blazing from the ocean and go back to their mysterious caverns. Stars shoot from their glorious spheres and pass away to dapple in the trackless void, but as long as "Time, the tomb-builder, holds his

her heart was the first to worship The Christ as Lord of the land. And first she shook from her shoulder pride when the hand of memory sweeps the inmost strings of their hearts.

For Virginians everywhere love Virginia, and wherever their footsteps lead they hear the rushing sounds of her rivers, and her blue peaks rise before them. The old homestead reappears, and the dark ivy tresses, which top the shaft where sleep the loved and lost in the "low mist which cannot blot the brightness it may veil."

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that we are Cato's friends and act like men who claim that glorious title.

March to thy manifest destiny, oh great republic, bearing to the weary and downtrodden everywhere a constitutional government. Demonstrate to the world that the power of the people, regulated by law, can be wielded for the greatest good of the greatest number without levying taxes for the pomp and grandeur of royal diadems.

Carefully observe the rights of sovereign States and courageously maintain all powers written upon your shield and protected by the Constitution and laws. Then, with bugles sounding the advance, the contest between each State will be to reach the front rank in the industrial line of battle, and upon the fluttering folds of their flying flags will be inscribed the immortal words: Liberty, Peace, Fraternity, and Union.

THE ODE OF THE DAY.

It Is Well Received and Thoroughly Appreciated.

After several more Nos. of the fine Iowa music had been played President Buford introduced Rev. Beverly D. Tucker, whose brief but exceedingly

appropriate ode was read as follows, and, judging by the attention given by the audience, was thoroughly appreciated:

En Dat Virginia Quintum.

I. En dat Virginia quintum! So ran the legend that bore The shield of the Old Dominion In the distant days of yore. And what did she give, O England, What did she give unto thee? A soil that was pure and free, And river and valley and tree, And waters bringing rich tribute Each life to the living shore.

II. And states that were wise and good As those of the latter day; And valleys as green and quiet As valleys in the realm of peace; And forests vast and primeval, Which yield all manner of store; Of woods that are rare and precious, And mountains covered with snow, And waters bringing rich tribute Each life to the living shore.

III. To scene of a race stout-hearted, Whom God had meant to be free, She gave a home and a welcome By the open gates of the sea-- A home where the English virtues Would bloom more freely and fair, In soil that was still unoccupied, In pure and unaltered air. And Liberty's new home meant, But forth, and blossom, and bear.

IV. En dat Virginia quintum! What did she give unto thee, O thou, the fairest of the land, The land of the brave and free? A sister teacher, unending, To children nursed at her breast She gave as a guiding portion Her wide domain in the West-- And whether I were blood or treasure She ever gave of her best.

V. Her heart was the first to worship The Christ as Lord of the land. And first she shook from her shoulder pride when the hand of memory sweeps the inmost strings of their hearts.

VI. En dat Virginia quintum! What did she give unto thee, O thou, the fairest of the land, The land of the brave and free? A sister teacher, unending, To children nursed at her breast She gave as a guiding portion Her wide domain in the West-- And whether I were blood or treasure She ever gave of her best.

VII. She claimed the right of the voice of Mason A people's right to be free, And Liberty's protest In every tongue through her; She led to the front her foremost men; She drew her sword and her spear; She gave to the world a new name, With Jefferson's matchless pen!

VIII. En dat Virginia quintum! She gave unto thee and the world-- When first of battle were kindred And the new-born flag unfurled, The men of all men whom glory With crowns with the name of Great, Who rose to the front of victory From the smiling arms of Fate, And brought through the storm and tempest Our glorious ship of state.

IX. She gave thee honor and greatness And wrote thy illustrious name, On the page of Fame! And like the sun in his swiftness, She stoop to the low and mean, And wherever the light is darkest, Or the earth is thickest fall, She brings to the low and mean Her wealth, her blood, and her all.

X. En dat Virginia quintum! She has no bias for the past; She's followed the beacon of duty And comes into port at last! She brings to the front of nations Her treasure of mine and field, But poorer she'll be if ever She stoop to the low and mean One ray or one little of glory, One ray from her spotless shield.

SEN. DANIEL'S ORATION.

An Eloquent Review of Virginia and National History.

The Iowa band now gave the "Columbian National Pot Pourri," after which, though nearly two hours had passed, Senator Daniel rose before a fine audience.

During the hour and more that he spoke the assemblage was held by his

good voice, and never passed Virginia better, nor were they ever quite so proud of him, as men and women--picked men and women, too--from all over this broad country, and from other countries were so enthusiastic over his eloquent periods, his patriotic sentiments, his well-chosen matter, his choice English, and his loyal Virginia candor.

FIFTY OF THE COMMISSION.

A very noticeable element in the audience was about fifty of the National World's Fair Commission, which adjourned a very important meeting to do honor to Virginia on this occasion and came in rather late, but were shown to some reserved seats immediately in front of the speaker. They were a grave and solid-looking body and were exceedingly attentive, never breaking ranks during the long exercises, and frequently applauding. They were carried away, as was the large majority of the audience, by the orator's reference to Lincoln and went into raptures over Washington and Old Virginia. I watched them closely to see how they would receive the grand tribute to Lee and the Lees. Some were most loyal to come to time on that sentiment, but many were carried away by the eloquence of the speaker and the grandeur of his theme, and broke out into vigorous hand-clapping. But hundreds in the audience, as if fearing their southern hero might not receive just the tribute he deserved from the mixed audience, clapped and stamped long and loud.

This masterly effort closed with a handsome peroration, the hand struck up "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia," the people yelled themselves hoarse, and hundreds thronged about the speaker with handshaking and congratulations, and the principal and many of his audience made their way slowly towards the Virginia Building.

The following is Senator Daniel's oration in full:

Mr. Chairman and the Virginia Board of Managers:

Ladies and Gentlemen--The citizen of the world, whose eye roams over this wilderness of magnificence, is perplexed to name the object which most excites his admiration or pleases his fancy. But the multitudes of men and women, happy, prosperous and free, must be the sight that most deeply moves the heart and impresses the understanding. They pursue happiness in safety, without an army to guard life, liberty, or property. They go and come from State to State without a passport, and trade as they please without a tariff. Without their own consent none may tax their property. They worship God as they incline, and allow no tax on conscience. They may speak what they think, and think what they may, with out challenge. Before the dignity of manhood no caste takes precedence. Prince and peasant are glad to lay aside the burdens of greatness and share the luxuriant and unexhausted liberties of the common people. Over every material thing, however rare, costly or beautiful, and over every living creature, from whatever clime, rises the representative Federal republic, representing forty-four sovereign States, representing sixty-two millions of sovereign citizens, framed to cherish home right, local right, and State right in all their stratifications, and yet presenting to the outer world the seamless unity of a solid fabric. This is in itself the exposition of the ages, the imperial work of this people, for all men, and for all time. It is the triple triumph of the English-speaking race, the American nation, and free representative government of the people.

THE FINDER OF THE LAND AND THE FOUNDER OF THE NATION.

If these trophies of man's mastery over the material world bear the stamp of gratitude to the great discoverer, so these free people, these free institutions, this republic stands with them in a sublime monument to the great deliverer. If the one gave to mankind the body of this American dominion the other breathed into that body the spirit of free and independent existence.

When the war-ships of the moderns were marshaled in review the heart that loves peace, commerce, and goodwill between the nations turned from their grim majesty to search for the frail barks sent hither by Spain, the caravels of Columbus. And when the eye wearies with the colossal structures of commerce and the gorgeous processions of art that herd around us, it finds a new and genial life as it rests on the modest tenement which Virginia has set amongst them--Mt. Vernon, the home of Washington.

All hail Columbus, the founder of the land! and all hail Washington, the founder of the nation! Parted in their mortal lives by three centuries, they here meet in the fruition of their tasks. In proud ascendancy of power, with great possessions in three continents, Spain looked westward for a doorway to the East, and sent the immortal mariner on his mission. In weakness of numbers, but in ascendancy of spirit, a fresh-born people nurtured in a wilderness emerged from obscurity with Washington at their head, and embarked upon a stormier sea than ever vexed the sailor's keel to free themselves and unite with others in moulding a nation.

VIRGINIANS THE FIRST AMERICANS.

These people were Virginians, and Virginians were the first Americans of the English-speaking race. From the Atlantic coast to the great northern lakes they won the land for us and our heirs forever. The soil on which we stand was wrested from the British crown by Virginia arms. The great State of Illinois, in which we are assembled, was first organized as a Virginia county, and the organic act of civil government was under the hand of Governor Patrick Henry. Beautiful Kentucky was Virginia's first gift to the Union. That the northern boundary of the United States is on the St. Lawrence and the lakes, instead of the Ohio, is due to the Virginia conquest. The Mesopotamian region--the Northwest Territory--from

quicken the hearts of all interested with its keeping.

A MATERIAL AGE.

This, Mr. Chairman, has been called a material age, and it is material it should be so. Individuals pursue their fortunes with unrelenting ardor, not only because of their unprejudiced opportunities in America, but also because in the peace and liberty that we possess their minds are relieved of questions which perturbed former generations. You might expect from me on this occasion, therefore, some exposition of the material accomplishments and resources of Virginia, and the great diversity of interests she possesses to attract travailing labor, shrewd capital, and cheap skill. I might be interested to relate how soon she appreciated the great West, and how, following the projections of Washington, she built turnpikes and sought to establish a water way to connect with the Ohio and the Mississippi; how, when the system of railroads became known, no State surpassed her in internal development, which she created at great cost, looking in the same direction. His Excellency Governor McKinney is to be congratulated that the public debt created for this purpose was so happily settled during his administration. There is no State in the Union which could better support a vast population if set apart to itself, with the necessities of life or the refinements of civilization. In the Tidewater region the Chesapeake Bay, its rivers and estuaries supply an inexhaustible larder of fish and oysters, and from its alluvial soil the metropolitan markets are supplied with its early products of orchard and garden. Its men and the genial weed that comforts his weary spirit grow side by side. The great and lovely Valley of Virginia is a granary that has fed two armies and could feed the State. The bright tobacco of the Southside are everywhere sought for their value as golden wrappers. The blue-grass plains and undulating hills of Piedmont are a delight to graziers. The Southwest is a storehouse of mineral and agricultural wealth which could cause any wealth drawn by Atlantic lands, and the health-giving waters of the mountains and lowlands alike make the State one great sanitarium. Bay and river, field, forest, and mine alike extend hospitable returns for any attention to them.

Our excellent Governor has admirably shown these things in a recent paper, and this, were there no other reason, would deter me from speaking to-day of these material interests. But I turn toward the State's arts and letters, to its great work for education, which is conferring so much honor upon the people